

The BEE
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W. CALVIN CHASE, EDITOR.

The election next month will surprise the masses.

Hon. Benjamin Harrison will be nominated with out a doubt.

Mr. John Joy Edison, who is the chairman of the Citizens Committee for the Grand Army Encampment will no doubt have all he can do to carry out his promises that he made at Detroit in August.

With T. Thomas Fortune and C. H. J. Taylor at our side, with Cooper and Taylor exchanging left hand compliments, and J. Milton Turner and J. C. Matthews "not in it," what is the future of the national Negro Democratic?—Ind. World.

"Weighed in the balances and found wanting."

No man can be a real leader of the people, who does not possess their confidence and respect.—Ind. World.

What negro has the confidence of his people? The race has no confidence in itself.

Mr. Fortune seems to be in hard lines and without a political home. Falling to be related as a Simon-Pure Republican he now casts loving glances at Flower, Democratic candidate for governor of New York. Whisker it gently! Flower has a hair!—Ind. World.

Our esteemed contemporary ought not to be surprised at this. Fortune will land wherever he can find land.

The first annual session of Peace and Light was held in Mt. Pisgah Church, Wednesday morning which was largely attended by the representative citizens of Washington. The founder of the organization, Mrs. Monroe, was highly complimented by those who took part in the proceedings of the session. The election of Rev. Geo. W. Lee, as Grand Select Master, will be a great acquisition to the organization. He is a worker and will no doubt do all in his power to build up the order.

AUDITOR LYNCH ON THE SITUATION.

The interview with Mr. Lynch, which appears in this week's issue of the BEE gives a key-note to the political situation in the election next month and in '92. Mr. Lynch expresses some doubt about Iowa, but in the opinion of the BEE it believes that Iowa will be carried by the R-publicans. In regard to the colored vote Mr. Lynch expresses the opinion that it is solid for the R-publican party and his reasons are based upon sound facts and logic. Why any colored man wants to support the Democratic party is a question that will even puzzle the Democrats.

FREEDSMENS HOSPITAL.

There is no institution in this country that is conducted on a more strictly business basis as the Freedmen's Hospital. The colored people of this country are proud of Dr. Purvis and the manner which he treats his patients irrespective of color or condition. This institution is for the freed men and women of this country and those who are too poor to receive the proper medical treatment at home.

The colored people, especially feel a deep interest in this hospital because it has been set apart especially for them, although all classes, white and colored are treated there.

Dr. Purvis is one of the most mainly representatives in the Negro race and should be supported by our people.

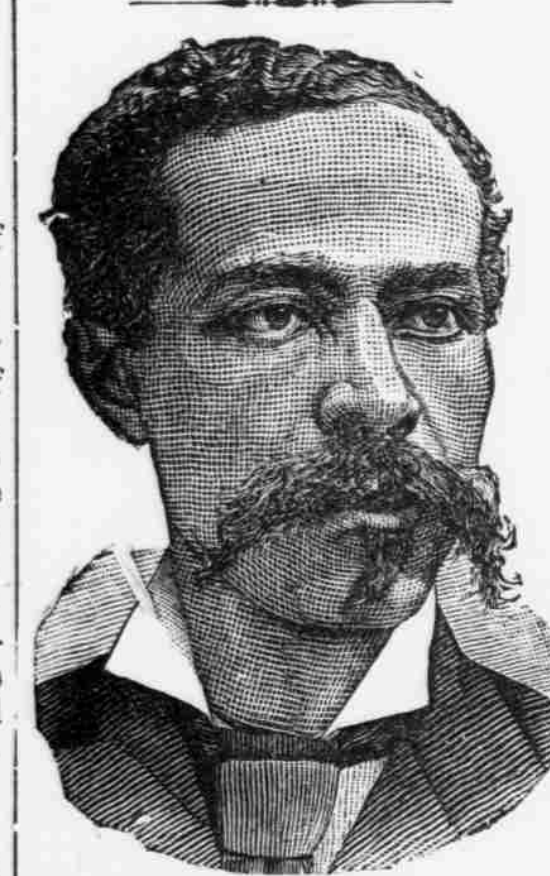
THE ENCAMPMENT IN 1892

The committee of citizens to have charge of all matters pertaining to the coming of the Veterans in 1892 is to be enlarged, several additions are to be made. May we not indulge the hope that, in as much as we constitute a big portion of the material that makes up the G. A. R., and the U. V. U., and as all other races and nationalities are represented in our Army and Navy during the war for the Union except us, are on this committee now. May we not, we say indulge the hope that there will be—when the committee is completed as to composition, some representatives of us appointed. Now is the time to rise above small things—and we hope and trust that this committee

that is to represent the loyalty and patriotism of this community will be large enough to say "our faithful allies are a part and parcel of us."

Gentlemen, this is your opportunity moment. Let the whole nation see that you are too full of a real sense of what was right, just and proper to let anything narrow exercise any influence over you in this great national matter.

We think that if you will be magnanimous, big-souled and freed from narrow contracted ideas, and things of a hypocritical nature, manufactured to suit the pro slavery caste distinction and race proscription that is the central avenue to a sort of bootai recognition to third class, or broken down crippled aristocracy in this community, and put some representative colored men on your "National Committee" you will silence the opposition and do a great work in the way of making the 1892 Encampment a great and glorious success, and at the same time do an act of justice, accompanied by proper reciprocal consideration to that class of your people, whose only national crime is faithful alliance to the Union, and loyal heroic devotion to the Army and Navy, of the United States.



THE POLITICAL OUTLOOK.

HEATHSTON, N. Y. STANDING BY THE COLORED VOTE. O. K. WHAT HE SAID TO A REPRESENTATIVE OF THE BEE.

Seated at his desk, as usual, a representative of the BEE found Mr. John R. Lynch, 4th Auditor of the Treasury Department yesterday morning. The 4th Auditor being in a good mood, he is generally the BEE now ventured to question him on the political outlook in the four states and in '92 as follows:

BEE: What is your opinion Mr. Lynch of the success of the Republican party in '92, and the election next month?

Mr. Lynch: As to the prospects of Republican success in the Presidential election of next year that will depend, in a large measure, upon the elections to be held next month, especially in Iowa, to wit: Ohio, New York, Massachusetts, and Iowa. Should the Republicans carry these four states next month, as now seems probable, Republican success in the Presidential election next year will, in my opinion, be reasonably assured.

BEE: What about Iowa?

Mr. Lynch: Iowa, although a strong Republican state in national elections, I believe is the most doubtful of the four states that will vote next month on account of certain local issues with which the Republicans are confronted. Still, from all the information I have been able to obtain the prospects of Republican success in that state is bright. So far as Ohio is concerned I have never obtained the slightest doubt with regard to the result. That state was one of the few that gave a popular Republican majority last year in spite of the democratic tidal wave which swept over the country. If we should lose that state this year with such a strong and popular man as Mr. McKinley at the head of the Republican ticket, the result would not only be significant but from a Republican standpoint disastrous. Such a result is not, however, in the remotest degree anticipated. Mr. McKinley according to the best and most reliable information I have been able to obtain will not only be elected, but he will be elected by an unusually large majority, and the Republicans will have a safe working majority in the legislature.

BEE: Do you think the Republicans will carry New York?

Mr. Lynch: The outlook in New York for Republican success is brighter than it has been at any one time within the past ten years. There are no longer any factions in the Republican party in that state. The leaders and the rank and file of the party are in perfect accord and they are giving the state ticket an earnest and enthusiastic support, which means, in my judgment, success.

Fasset, the nominee for governor is an exceptionally popular young man. His nomination seems to have cemented and unified the Republican forces in that state. He, in my opinion, will receive not only the support of his own party but will also receive an unusually large percentage of what is known as the independent vote. His good character and ability are conceded by his bitterest political opponents.

BEE: Massachusetts is of course will be carried by the Republicans?

Mr. Lynch: In Massachusetts the reports are very encouraging. The nomination of Mr. Allen for governor by the Republicans seems to have been a very fortunate selection. He is a young, active, and aggressive Republican who enjoys the confidence of the Republicans and respect of all classes of citizens of Massachusetts. All that is necessary to insure Republican success in Massachusetts is for the Republicans to get their vote on election day. Mr. Allen's nomination seems to have roused sufficient enthusiasm to accomplish this result.

travel in the South with his family, that his family are entitled to no better treatment, and that he desires no better. He also knows that what is true of the South in this respect would also be true of the North were it not for the Republican party. The democratic party in New York for instance, adopted a resolution inviting colored men to join their organization and vote their ticket. The same party in Mississippi, and in other Southern states adopted resolutions to the effect that no colored man shall vote, any circumstance or at any time have a voice in or be allowed to participate in any democratic primaries or conventions even if he claims to be a democrat. The resolutions adopted in Mississippi and in other Southern states reflect the true sentiment of the democratic party upon that question. The only reason why different resolutions are adopted in New York and in other Northern states is because the democratic party in those states through its intervention of the Republican party, is powerless to suppress the colored vote as is done at the South. These facts are well known to intelligent colored men and they will not, I am sure, allow themselves to be thus deceived and misled. It may be safely assumed that the colored vote will be sold in its support of the Republican party this year as at any previous election.



PEACE AND LIGHT.

ITS FIRST ANNUAL SESSION IN MT. PISGAH CHURCH—ELECTION OF OFFICERS AND A RECEPTION—REV. GEORGE W. LEE, GRAND SELECT MASTER, ADDRESSING THE MEETING.

The First Annual Session of the Grand United Order of Peace and Light was held in Mt. Pisgah Church cor., of 10th and R streets n. w., Wednesday morning. The session was called to order at 11 o'clock by the Grand Select Master Mr. Jerome A. Johnson, who stated in a well worded address the work that had been performed by the order since its organization under the direction of Mrs. Emily Monroe, Past Grand Select Master. He briefly referred to the responsibility one would have to encounter who is placed in his position and he, therefore, felt that his present business would not permit him to hold the exalted position to which he had been elected while it is true, said he, that his attendance upon the meetings had been few, he always had the welfare of the order at heart, and when the time arrived for the election of officers he hoped that one would be elected that would be able to devote more time to the organization and place it upon its proper basis. At the conclusion of the Select Master's remarks, Rev. R. H. Porter, of the Baptist Church, from the scriptures and bestowed upon the members and the organization.

In the absence of the Secretary Mr. H. Herbert Renfro, Mr. W. Calvin Chase, Secretary of the Board of Directors was selected to act.

The Secretary called the roll and the following subordinate lodges responded through their representatives: Rose of Sharon, No. 1; Star of Bethlehem, No. 2; Little of the Valley, No. 3; Metropolitan, No. 4; Satat Rebecca, No. 5; Bright and Morning Star, No. 6; St. Paul, No. 7; Gibbons, No. 8; Mr. Olive, No. 10; and J. P. Campbell, No. 11.

After the transaction of other minor business, on motion of Mr. Chase, the following committee on nomination of new officers for the ensuing year was appointed: W. Calvin Chase, Mrs. Patience Trice, Mrs. Emily Monroe, Mrs. Mollie V. Chase, Moses Jones, and Isiah Ross.

The committee retired and in a few minutes reported the following list of officers, through its chairman, Mrs. Mollie V. Chase: Grand Select Master, Rev. Geo. W. Lee; Grand Select Mistress, Mrs. Anna Blunden; Deputy Select Master, Isiah Ross; Associate to the Deputy, Mrs. Mary Gordan; Vice-Grand Master, Moses Jones; Associate to the Vice-Master, Mrs. Eliza Campbell; Master of Ceremonies, John B. Van Brakel; Associate to the Master of Ceremonies, Mrs. Eliza Smallwood; Grand Secretary, G. Herbert Renfro; Grand Treasurer, Daniel Greene; Daughter of the Treasurer, Mrs. Mary Duckett; Right Pilot, Henry Carter; Associate Pilot, Mrs. Mary A. Trice; Usher, Jacob Diggs; Associate Usher, Mrs. Betty Gorden, Inside Sentinel, John Clayton; Associate Inside Sentinel, Mrs. Adline Hatten; Outside Sentinel, Cornelius Beverly; and Assistant Mrs. Lizzie Greene. After the report of the committee, Mr. Van Brakel, moved that the report be received and adopted—carried.

INSTALLATION OF OFFICERS.

At one o'clock the officers that had been unanimously agreed upon both by the committee and session of the Grand Lodge, were installed and Rev. Geo. W. Lee, the Grand Select Master, in a neat speech thanked the session for the distinguished honor that had been conferred upon him and he assured the members that he meant to do all in his power to make Peace and Light shine throughout this country.

On motion of Mr. Chase a vote of thanks was tendered the retiring

Grand Select Master, Jerome A. Johnson, and the 8th degree was conferred upon him with applause. Before retiring he called the attention of the session to the sudden death of the brother of the Grand Secretary, whose funeral would take place at 2:30 o'clock and in his opinion the session should attend in a body. On motion of the Past Select Mistress, Mrs. Monroe, the session took a recess until 8 o'clock p. m., to enable the members and delegates to attend the funeral of Mr. Renfro.

EVENING SESSION.

The evening session convened at 8 o'clock, with the newly installed Grand Select Master, Rev. Geo. W. Lee in the chair. An eloquent and feeling prayer was offered by Rev. R. H. Porter. After which the Select Master made his inaugural address, which was brief, concise and logical. His advice to the session was sound logic and at its conclusion it was loudly applauded. Dr. Charles B. Purvis, chairman of the Board of Directors was the first speaker of the evening. He paid a glowing compliment to Mrs. Monroe, and strongly urged the members the necessity of supporting Mrs. Monroe in her work. He said that Mrs. Monroe, was a woman, who perhaps, had not been blessed with the educational advantages that many had, but, she had demonstrated her ability to organize and executive ability to manage. There is no reason why said the doctor that Peace and Light should not be the leading organization in this country; that she had done a great work for others and had no doubt made many an institution rich. He thought that the city of Washington ought to sustain a first-class organization, of Virginia can succeed in this city, there is no reason that an institution like Peace and Light should not succeed. I shall do all in my power to aid Mrs. Monroe, she deserves the support of every loyal citizen; the institution is now in its infancy and you ought not to expect too much from it. The next speaker was Hon. John H. Smyth. His address was timely and pointed. He spoke at some length on the necessity of the colored people consolidating and supporting each other. He wanted it understood that he was a friend of the race and true as the presiding officer remarked; that he was deeply interested in its advancement.

Hon. John R. Lynch, 4th auditor of the Treasury, was present but was suffering with a cold and had to leave, much to the regret of the people, who were very anxious to hear him speak.

Invited guests retired to the room below where an excellent supper had been prepared and of which all partook.

This first annual session was a surprising success and the promoters of the organization have been greatly encouraged and feel highly gratified. By the first of January it is expected that the organization will number over three thousand. The BEE is the organ of Peace and Light. Read it?

A WORTHY PROMOTION.

CAPT. BRYAN PROMOTES A COLORED PRINTER.

For the first time in the history of the Government Printing Office, a young colored man in the person of Mr. Steven Wall, received a promotion to a position never before held by a colored man. Mr. Wall, is the son of Capt. O. S. B. Wall, and his promotion (to) Mr. Steven Wall from the case, on the floor, is an evidence that Capt. H. T. Bryan, is never slow in recognizing merit whenever he finds it, be it in a black or white man. Capt. Bryan, ever since he has been foreman of printing, has been given the credit of treating men alike and acting impartially whenever a white and black man have been brought before him for any misdemeanor.

We all like Mr. Steven Wall, he is one of the most popular young colored men in this city and capable of filling any position in the line of his business. The BEE sincerely hopes that the efficient foreman of printing, Capt. Bryan, will not stop here, it is hoped that he will send Mr. Wall up two rounds higher and also find some place of merit for that capable and deserving type, Mr. R. F. Chiscolm. The BEE would suggest to Capt. Bryan, the propriety of making two colored men foremen of sections. The BEE has always had a very high regard for Capt. Bryan and know that whenever an opportunity presents itself he will advance the colored man who may be qualified.

Accept the thanks of the BEE Captain for Mr. Wall's promotion as you know Steve is too modest—yes Captain to ask you to go a little farther. The BEE will suck honey wherever it finds it Captain, the foreman of printing, not an exception to the BEE's rule.

THE SHEIK.
[A PORTRAIT FROM LIFE.]
With heavy turban o'er his brows
And white robe folded close to him,
Ismail, the Sheik, with aspect grim,
Looks towards the desert's burning rim.
Before him tent the camels drove
In the fierce heat; within, a shade
Is cast by curtains, rich with braid
Of gold, with jewels interlaid.
All round the sloping canvas walls
Bright cloths are piled; gay Syrian hues
Of crimson, green and purple blues;
With which stray sunbeams interfuse.
Adown their midst a striped skin falls:
Against whose fur sharp weapons lean,
Ablaze with steel light and keen
As any deadly Damascus.
Beside the Sheik a table stands,
With fragrant coffee, spices rare,
Dates that have known the desert air,
The wild fig and the prickly pear.
Beyond him stretch the burning sands,
Behind him pale Iskandra lies,
Nude, and with drowsy, half-closed eyes,
Still dreaming of Circassian skies.
A little, brown boy close to his feet
Upon a reed a soft, low tune
Doth make and sings an Arab tune
Of love beneath the desert moon.
Still grows the blazing, burning heat;
Yet ever towards the sand-waste's rim,
Looks forth, with gaze no glare makes dim,
Ismail, the Sheik, with aspect grim.
—Is Temple Bar.

The Sweeping of Henry Clay.

We have read with deep interest Dr. Watterson's able a priori argument that prove that Henry Clay must have sworn. It is unanswerable, and this is often the case when the gallant Kentuckian speaks, but we are glad to say that in the present instance it is in our power to clinch Dr. Watterson's demonstration. We once heard Henry Clay swear, and that upon a notable occasion.

In the spring of 1844, Harry of the West made a kind of political tour through the South, in advance of the meeting that year of the Presidential convention. While at Augusta, in Georgia, he agreed to visit Charleston, in South Carolina. The Whigs, of Charleston, more enthusiastic than numerous, organized a ball to be given in his honor, and he promised to attend.

Unfortunately the day fixed for the ball fell upon the eve of a solemn fast of the church. Dr. Gadsden, the Episcopal bishop of South Carolina, hearing of the proposed ball, caused notice to be given to all the congregations under his charge that the ball must not be attended by any of their members. Without the presence of the aristocratic young ladies of the Protestant Episcopal communion, a ball in Charleston then would indeed have been "Hamlet" without the royal Dane. Mr. Clay was notified that he must change his order of travel, and the ball must be put off. This annoyed him greatly. But there was no help for it.

But finally the ball eventuated and was a great success. The day afterward Mr. Clay left Charleston by the Wilmington route. On his way to the steamer he attended a luncheon party in Laurens street given him by Mr. Patton, a leading Whig resident. At this luncheon a zealous spinster who had not attended the ball took Mr. Clay rather tartly to task for his reluctance to modify his program when he heard of the mistake made by the local committee. She certainly went on as far as good sense would allow in her remarks, and the champion of the American system was visibly bored by them. When she finally wound up by exclaiming, with some exaltation: "You were very obstinate, but we carried our point," the stately Kentuckian exploded: "Yes, madam, you carried your point; and by—, I believe that was all you cared about doing!"

Clearly on this occasion emphasis and not profanity was the inspiration of an expression which purists must condemn. It would be a shocking thing in the mouth of President Harrison or Major McKinley to-day. Half a century ago it was only thought to be what the little girl called it, "a fine, manly way of speaking."—Charles A. Dana, in New York Sun.

Flags of the Confederacy.

The Fort Worth Gazette says: As the days go by even the memory of noted events grows dim, and in the flight of years less than half a century is time sufficient to render extremely uncertain a knowledge of things that were deemed of minor importance. That this is true is demonstrated by the inability of many men, even Confederate soldiers, to describe accurately the flag under which they fought.

A friend of the Gazette, having seen a published statement to the effect that there was uncertainty as to the flag, he kindly sent, with a copy of an autograph letter of Jefferson Davis, two models of the flags. The one adopted by the Confederate congress as the national flag, March 5, 1862, had a square field of blue extending through the upper red stripe and the white stripe. In this there was a circle of white stars, as many as the States of the Confederacy. The third (bottom) stripe was of red, and ran the length of the flag. The model sent by Mr. Davis and made by his wife differs from this in that there are 13 stars, equally distributed over the blue field instead of forming a circle.

The second is what is known as the "Confederate congress battle flag." It is a plain red flag, with blue stripes extending from corner to corner. These cross each other in the center, one with seven and the other with six stars.

Mr. Davis's letter reads as follows:

"BEAUFORT, Miss., July 27, 1868.
"Mrs. S. Lee Kennedy, Hillsborough.
"The flag on the right was the one first adopted by the Confederacy. It was subsequently changed, leaving out the blue and the union became, as I remember, like the battle flag which you find on the left. Respectfully and truly yours,
JEFFERSON DAVIS."

Truth in Disguised Form.

The wayward young man, broken in health, had gone to the far Southwest to recuperate. He was in the jail at Tombstone, Ariz., for stealing a hind quarter of beef. In the loneliness of his cell he sat down and wrote as follows:

"DEAR FATHER: I have picked up some flesh since I came out here, but I am still confined to my room. Please send me \$100," etc.—Chicago Daily Tribune.

RELICS OF THE BUFFALO.

Prairies Covered With Their Paths.

Making Commerce of Their Bones.
After travelers on the Canadian prairies are fairly launched upon the great plains west of Manitoba they see many roundings of the buffalo. Stretching over the plains as far as the eye can reach, crossing one another in a perfect network, are the innumerable paths in which the buffaloes trod one behind another in almost countless numbers. The little knots, too, are thickly dotted with buffalo wallows, where the animals had dug up the earth with their horns and then rolled in the dust, or, what suited them better, visited the wallows after a shower, and enjoyed the luxury of a mud bath. Here and there, too, one sees the skeletons of the noble animal. But not many of them are seen from the railroad cars, for nearly all the skeletons within seven miles of the track have been gathered together and brought to the railroad, where they are piled up, ready for shipment. At many of the stations, and in some places far from the stations, these great piles of buffalo bones are heaped. They are laid up as regularly as so much corn wheat. The piles are about eight feet high, 12 feet wide, and anywhere from 15 to 25 feet long. The outer layer is made by piling up the skulls with the frontal portion outside, and within this wall the bones are heaped promiscuously.

It will give an idea of the enormous quantity of these skeletons when the fact is mentioned that within a radius of two miles of a station on the railroad to Prince Albert 3,800 skeletons were picked up. Out of sight of the railroad track, these skeletons may still be found in countless numbers, and the industry of gathering them will be continued until they have all been removed from the prairies.

These animals were the victims very largely of the Indians, who killed the stupid beasts frequently only to get their tongues, which were esteemed by the Indians as a particularly delicate morsel. The bones are taken to Chicago and other places where sugar is refined and ground up, and play some part in the work of refining. A favorite diversion of many of the tourists when the train stops is to visit one of the bone heaps, knock out a few buffalo teeth, and carry them away as relics.

The wood buffalo, which is allied to the bison now exterminated, still roams in the forests far north of the Saskatchewan. His numbers, however, are constantly decreasing, and there is every prospect that he will meet the fate of his prairie relative. In the course of time, as ranches are extended and grasses are sown, the buffalo paths and wallows will be obliterated, and no relics of the bison will then be found on the great prairies which were once all his own.

The Joy of the Household.

She was a tiny little girl, with dirty, sunken hair, a blue calico dress, and bare feet. She carried in her arms a baby half as large as herself, and the baby was so heavy that it sagged down in the middle, giving the infant the appearance of being held by the feet and nape of the neck. There was some excitement around the corner of the next block on Wash street, and the children were running forward like mad.

"The little girl tried to run, but the baby was too heavy, and her breath gave out. Said I, in a spirit of adoration:

"Drop the baby, sis, and go see what the trouble is."
She stopped and stared at me.

"I say, put the baby down on the sidewalk and run."

"Yer must take me fer a fool, mister. 'Why?'"

"'Cos; this is our baby.'"
"Well, suppose it is? I'll stay here and watch it for you."

"No yer won't, mister. Yer might carry it off."

"What if I did? Ain't you tired carrying it around and making your back ache?"

"Naw I ain't. Say, mister, this is the only little baby we've got, and if yer only nowed how she can crawl and laugh, and wouldn't want me to do no such thing. This baby hain't got no ma, 'cept me, and pa and me couldn't do 'bout er. She sets up in a high chair at the table and crawls and kicks while me and pa eats, and at night I rock her to sleep like ma used to do. When ma died the baby didn't know no better, but just laughed and hollered, and I cried so couldn't keep her still. Put her down on the sidewalk! Fool killer! I'll get you, mister, yer stay around here long."

—St. Louis Republic.

Food and Virtue.

The Hindoo considers the kitchen as a sacred place, and in it no one is allowed to wear shoes. Even in the richest families the women consider it a pride to perform the kitchen duties, and no Hindoo would take food unless it was prepared by a female who has come from a good family, and who is chaste and high minded. A Hindoo wife is faithful to her husband both during his life and after his death. The sublime tenderness of the Hindoo marriage tie is quite incomprehensible to ordinary European understanding. No religious service is perfect unless the wife takes her share in it. Devotion is not known in Hindoo law, nor there any such thing among the Hindoo. The whole self adjusting machinery of the family life works with perfect harmony.

An Octogenarian "Schoolboy."

A special from Thomson, Ga., says "We venture the assertion that Adam Hamilton, colored, of the Cobbham district, in this county, is the oldest school boy in the State. Adam is close on 80 years of age, is a regular attendant at one of our colored schools, and it is said, is a faithful student, and is slowly but surely mastering the rudiments of the various branches of knowledge taught in our public schools. We commend his ambition and genuine grit to others much younger than himself of both colors, who seem utterly indifferent to the educational facilities offered in this State, and growing up in deplorable ignorance."